

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.
GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

TRADE IS IRREGULAR

INDUSTRIAL SITUATION AS SEEN
BY BRADSTREET'S.

Immense Corn Crop Practically Assured and Large Winter Wheat Yield Reported—Patented Yacht of a Detroit Man Burns on Lake Erie.

Bradstreet's says: "Important changes in trade and speculation are notably lacking this week, but counter currents of demand in various sections and industries lead a rather more than usually irregular appearance to the situation. Among the features calling for notice are the practical assurance of an immense corn crop in the farther West; the continued cheerful reports from the sections which have gathered and are now marketing a large winter wheat crop; fairly satisfactory gains in gross railway earnings, and less weakness in prices of the country's leading cereal products, based apparently on renewed buying for export. Unfavorable elements in trade probably find their chief and greatest expression in the iron and steel business. That industry is, if possible, more depressed than at any time for three years past, and expectations that price declines would be checked by the arrival of finished material at a cost basis have been disappointed. Wheat, including flour, shipments for the week aggregated 2,368,743 bushels, against 3,029,381 bushels last week, 5,300,432 bushels the corresponding week of 1900. Corn exports for the week aggregated 3,243,745 bushels, against 4,182,150 bushels last week, 3,700,320 bushels in this week a year ago.

TAKES TOO MUCH MONEY.

Duluth Man, Overpaid at a Bank, Arrested at Erie, Pa.

The Duluth police are in receipt of a telegram from Erie stating that William Baker of the former city is under arrest there. It is charged that on July 16 Baker went to the American Exchange Bank in Duluth to get a certificate of deposit cashed. By mistake the teller paid him \$500 too much and did not discover the mistake for fifteen minutes, during which time Baker vanished. He was located at Erie by Detective Troyer, who followed him through a woman who went there soon after Baker disappeared. Baker can be tried for grand larceny in the second degree.

YACHT ROBERTA IS DESTROYED.

Burned Up in Lake Erie—Crew Escapes—Loss, \$12,000.

The steam yacht Roberta, owned by C. H. Lawrence of Detroit, was burned on Lake Erie about twelve miles out from Sandusky. The crew got away in boats. The yacht was in charge of Capt. J. A. J. Lawrence. The flames caught in the boiler room and spread with such rapidity that nothing could be done to save the boat. The Roberta was valued at \$12,000 and was rated as one of the finest of its class afloat on the fresh-water lakes.

Contests on the Diamond.

The standing of the clubs in the National League is as follows:

Club	W.	L.
Brooklyn	49	28
Philadelphia	43	34
Pittsburgh	42	35
Chicago	40	38

Following is the standing in the American League:

Club	W.	L.
Chicago	40	38
Indianapolis	40	38
Milwaukee	40	38
Cleveland	40	38

Express Robber Foiled.

Just after the Missouri Pacific train No. 1 left Atchison, Kan., at 11:45 the other night for the north, a masked robber entered the express car, covered John Kreiser, the messenger, with a revolver, and demanded the contents of the express safe. Kreiser convinced him that the safe could not be opened until the train reached Omaha, and after taking a silver watch from an express package, the robber got off and escaped.

Collision on the Grand Trunk.

The Madoc passenger train on the Grand Trunk, bound north and the Peterboro train, bound south, collided on a curve south of Madoc Junction, Ont. The engines were badly smashed and two cars broken into matchwood. Two of the trainmen were killed and five persons were injured.

Sloane Thrown and Injured.

Tod Sloane, the famous American jockey, was badly injured in the race for the English Liverpool Cup at Liverpool, England. He had the mount on Maluma, and during the progress of the race the horse fell. Sloane was thrown heavily and landed on his head. He was badly gashed.

Iron Company in Bankruptcy.

The Continental Iron Company, composed of Henry B. Shields, J. Dudley Shields and others of Youngstown, Ohio, has filed a petition in voluntary bankruptcy. The company was organized last August with a capital of \$200,000 and has been operating mills at Niles and the rolling mill at Wheatland, Pa.

Flames Destroy a Town.

Fire at Buckley, Wash., caused the loss of twenty-seven buildings, and practically the whole town was wiped out.

Boe Army Gives Up.

Gen. Prinslow, with 5,000 men, has surrendered unconditionally to the British.

King of Italy Assassinated.

King Humbert of Italy was murdered at Monza, where he had been attending a distribution of prizes at a gymnastic competition. The assassin, who gave his name as Angelo Bressi, a Tuscan, fired three shots, one of which entered the heart.

Actor Attempts Suicide.

D. Valencio Deuel, late leading man of the Sporting Duchess company, playing with Rose Coughlan, died in Seattle from cocaine after two desperate attempts at suicide.

Engineer Saves a Train.

Presence of mind of an engineer saved passengers on the St. Louis limited of the Washburn road from probable death in the Kanawake river. The engine left the track and the train was stopped at the entrance to a high bridge near Custer Park, Ill.

Three Children Are Killed.

Through the carelessness of a team tulo connecting with the boiler in the steam yacht Frilly, owned and commanded by Fred L. Spink of Scriba, N. Y., three young children lost their lives, one more was frightfully mangled and three other people were more or less burned.

NEGROES KILL POLICEMEN.

Two New Orleans Officers Slain During Bloody Fight.

Police Captain John T. Day and Policeman Peter J. Lamb are dead in New Orleans and Policeman August T. Mora is in the hospital suffering from three wounds, one of which is very severe, the result of an encounter with two desperate negroes, Leonard Pierce and Robert Charles. Sergeant Jules C. Aucoin and Patrolmen Cuntrelle and Mora attempted to arrest Pierce and Charles while they were seated on a doorstep on Dryades street. When the officers approached the negroes they jumped up with drawn pistols, and Charles fired at Mora and Cuntrelle, and Pierce directed his bullets at Aucoin. The officers returned the fire. Mora was shot in the right thigh just below the hip. He fell to the sidewalk, and Cuntrelle continued to shoot at Charles and the latter, leaving a trail of blood, Pierce gallantly surrendered. Charles was tracked to General Taylor and Baronne streets. Captain Day, Sergeant Aucoin, Corporals Perrier and Trenchard and Patrolmen Lamb and several other officers went to a house in which the negro was said to be hiding and knocking a shot at the negro, burst out of the door of the fourth room and opened fire on the policeman. The first shot wounded Captain Day. Soon Lamb fell mortally wounded; Trenchard and Aucoin retreated. Charles then fired several shots into the body of Day. Aucoin and Trenchard waited in a side street in the hope of getting a shot at the negro, but he did not expose himself, and finally disappeared somewhere in the block and all efforts to find him were futile.

DEAD MAN'S NAME IS CLEARED.

Convicted Fifty Years Ago for a Crime Never Committed.

Fifty years ago Jacob Ritter, a stone-mason of Pittsburgh, a Lancaster County, Pa., village, was sent to jail for a year through a circumstantial evidence in the charge of stealing money from Christian Zimmers, a Highville hotelkeeper, for whom he curbed a shot. Ritter served honorably through the rebellion as a Union soldier, but to the day of his death several years ago rested under a cloud in spite of his declaration of his innocence of the offense charged. The other day, while the present owner of Zimmers' former home was making improvements about the well, a rusty crowbar was unearthed two feet below the surface, and Martin Manning, an old resident of Highville, declared that it was the bar that Ritter had used in the robbery. Ritter, in filing up the ground about the house, had buried the bar, which had been covered up. Members of Ritter's family have become men of importance, one being an ex-lieutenant governor of Illinois, another a Wisconsin railroad magnate and a third a prominent western educator.

GREAT WAREHOUSE BURNED.

Fire in St. Paul, Minn., Does \$750,000 Damage.

In some yet unknown manner the St. Paul Cold Storage and Warehouse Company's large warehouse on Eagle street, St. Paul, caught fire and was completely destroyed, together with its valuable contents. The loss is estimated at \$750,000, with an insurance of \$550,000. The warehouse was filled completely with butter, fruit, tobacco, eggs, tea, and other commodities. The loss aggregated \$740,750, divided into the following items: Building and machinery, \$150,000; 1,000,000 pounds of butter, \$100,000; 750,000 pounds dried fruit, \$80,000; 25,000 cases of eggs, \$100,000; 400,000 pounds of tea, \$60,000; 150,000 pounds of maple sugar, \$15,000; 100,000 pounds of rice, \$10,000; 400 bales of tobacco, \$80,000; 75 barrels of whiskey, \$10,000; ten cars of canned salmon, \$30,000; two cars of patent medicines, \$5,000; one car of cheese, \$3,000; one car of canned tomatoes, \$750; furniture, \$12,000.

LAUNCH IS BLOWN UP.

Woman and Son Killed and Her Husband Fatally Hurt.

An appalling tragedy occurred as a "finale" to the regatta of the Larchmont Yacht Club. The naphtha launch Casco, owned and operated by A. E. Crow, a millionaire resident of New Rochelle, blew up in the middle of Long Island sound, killing Mrs. Crow and her son Harold outright and mortally wounding the husband, Francis, and the tragedy, for it occurred in the midst of the fleet hurrying homeward from the races.

Pearly Relief Ship Disabled.

The Pearly relief steamer Windward entered the harbor at Port au Basques, at the southwest extremity of Newfoundland, with part of her machinery disabled. It will probably require a few days to make the necessary repairs. The delay may seriously embarrass the ship's plans for reaching the far north.

Aguinaldo's Body Found.

Sergeant Ed Jackson, thirty-third volunteer infantry, writing to his father in Wichita, Kan., from the Philippines, says the soldiers there generally believe Aguinaldo is dead. A body was found that corresponded exactly with the description of the insurgent leader.

Shoots Woman, Then Himself.

Mrs. Augusta Bergenthal of Chicago was shot and instantly killed by Ludwig Sæpt. Rasmussen. The murderer then turned the weapon on himself, inflicting two fatal injuries. No motive for the crime is known to the police.

Ambassador Draper to Quit.

Gen. William F. Draper, ambassador to Italy, has forwarded his resignation to President McKinley. He gave as his reason that business interests required his entire attention.

Miner Killed in Gaming Row.

At Corbin, Ky., Brent Wyatt, miner, of North Jellico, shot and killed William Ellison. The parties were gambling and a dispute arose over the game. Wyatt then made his escape to the mountains.

Bold Bank Robbery.

A faro bank in the rear of Al Richardson's saloon at Truckee, Ariz., has been robbed by two masked men, who covered five players with revolvers and secured about \$750.

Joseph Mullen Electrocuted.

Joseph Mullen was electrocuted in the New York State prison at Sing Sing. He murdered his wife in New York City June 4, 1903.

Mrs. Jannuschek Has Paralysis.

Mrs. Fanny Jannuschek, the tragic actress, is a patient in St. Mary's hospital, Brooklyn, suffering from almost total paralysis of the left side.

Six Hurt in a Fight.

In a fight at LaSalle, Ill., between union strikers and non-union laborers of the German-American cement works, six men were badly wounded.

Drops Dead in a Courtroom.

Ira Gregson, 24 years old, fell dead at Owensboro, Ky., just as he started to leave the courtroom. Heart disease was the cause.

One Killed and Fourteen Injured.

A small vestibule train on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad was wrecked two miles north of Benton, Ill. The

KING OF ITALY SHOT

Humbert Dies at the Hands of an Assassin.

THREE SHOTS FIRED.

Victim Is Entering His Carriage After a Distribution of Prizes.

Charles of the Great Crowd Are Stilled Suddenly by the Report of the Pistol—Regicide Is Arrested and, with Difficulty, Saved from Fury of Populace—Gives His Name as Angelo Bressi, of Prato, in Tuscany.

PAROLED CONVICT KILLED.

Officer Attempts to Arrest Crowd and Is Shot.

John Butler, a paroled convict, was shot and instantly killed at Joliet, Ill., by Officer John Kelly. With five others Butler was engaged in "rushing the can" along the railroad tracks. Officer Kelly went after the gang, who fled at his approach. Four drew revolvers and fired. Officer Kelly then pulled his revolver and a running fight followed. Butler was seen to fall and by the time the officer reached him he was dead. Butler was recently released from the penitentiary on parole. He had a bad record. In his clothes was found a thirty-eight caliber buldog revolver. The weapon was cocked and ready to fire. It is reported that Butler was apparently in the act of getting ready to fire at the officer, who got the drop first.

TROOPS SLAY AMERICANS.

Nine Members of the Presbyterian Mission in Hong Kong Killed.

News from Hong Kong says that Consul General Wideman has been informed by the Chinese governor at Han-Nan that the latter is unable to give any further protection to foreigners. Three men, three women and three children of the American Presbyterian mission have been murdered. It is stated that Hong Kong is full of refugees. The Presbyterians were assassinated by Chinese imperial troops.

Publishers Form a Society.

The American Publishers' Association was formed at a meeting of nearly fifty publishers in New York. It is intended that the object is to form a trust to reduce the royalties paid to authors. Officers were elected as follows: President, Charles Scribner; vice-presidents, Gen. A. C. McClure and George Mifflin; secretary, Geo. P. Brett; and treasurer, G. B. M. Harvey.

Missouri Murder Mystery.

The bodies of two unknown young men were found beside the Chicago Great Western Railway tracks at Savannah, Mo. The bodies had been shot in the back of the head. The theory is that they were murdered on a train and thrown off.

Rescuer Remembered in Will.

Lois B. Scott, 31 years old, at Hamilton, Ont., two years ago at Atlantic City saved from drowning Miss Nerschoyle of Los Angeles, Cal. The woman died recently and left Scott \$7,000.

Accepts Dr. Pearson's Offer.

The offer of Dr. D. C. Pearson's Chicago to present \$25,000 to Bethany College at Lindsborg, Kan., on condition that \$75,000 be raised there by the institution, has been accepted.

Tragedy in Alaska.

Late advices from Dawson tell of another tragedy, four out of a party of five losing their lives as a result of a terrible trip taken to the head waters of the Stewart river.

Fusion in Kansas.

Kansas Democrats, Populists and Silver Republicans fused on the nomination of a complete State ticket, headed by John W. Breidenbach, Populist, for Governor.

Fatal Barn Fire.

At Barnesville, Ohio, the 7-year-old son of William Smith, a farmer, was burned to death, and Mrs. Smith and 5-year-old son fatally burned in a barn fire.

Find Rathbone Guilty.

Mr. Rathbone's case on Cuban frauds charged by Rathbone's only less guilty than Neely.

Maybury Is the Choice.

The Democrats of Michigan have nominated William C. Maybury of Detroit for Governor.

Perry Heath Resigns Office.

The resignation of Perry S. Heath as first assistant postmaster general has reached the Postmaster General.

Strike at Scranton Mines.

The runners and drivers at the Delaware and Hudson mines at Scranton, Pa., struck for increased wages.

MARKET QUOTATIONS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$5.45; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 75c to 77c; corn, No. 2, 38c to 39c; oats, No. 2, 22c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 24c to 25c; barley, choice creamery, 17c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 9c to 12c; potatoes, 28c to 35c per bushel. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, choice light, \$5.00 to \$5.30; sheep, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 73c to 74c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.40; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 24c to 25c; rye, No. 2, 24c to 25c. Buffalo—Cattle, choice shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.25 to \$4.75; lambs, common to extra, \$3.50 to \$6.00. New York—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$5.55; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.45; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 23c to 24c; oats, No. 2, 21c to 22c; barley, creamery, 17c to 20c; eggs, western, 15c to 17c.

WORK OF ANGRY MOB.

RACE WAR AT NEW ORLEANS CAUSES MANY DEATHS.

MAYBURY THE CHOICE

Michigan Democrats Name Him for Governor.

Nomination Is Unanimous—All Other Candidates in the Detroit Convention Withdraw—Platform Condemns Republican Administration.

For Governor, W. C. MAYBURY, Detroit; For Lieutenant Governor, J. H. RANSDELL, Detroit; For Secretary of State, JOHN W. EWING, Detroit; For Treasurer, CHARLES F. SUNSTRUM, Detroit; For Attorney General, HENRY M. HUBSON, Detroit; For Commissioner of Land Office, GEORGE WINANS, Detroit; For Superintendent of Public Instruction, STEPHEN H. LANGDON, Detroit; For Member of State Board of Education, ALFRED L. LUTHER, Detroit; For President of the State Bar, LAWRENCE C. HUBBARD, Detroit; For Vice President, PHILIP H. WAGNER, Detroit.

DETROIT CORRESPONDENCE.

Mayor William C. Maybury of Detroit was nominated Wednesday evening by the Democratic State convention for Governor. It was a landslide, and until the last moment the delegates did not dream that that building would have to take place in order to make a selection. Six nominating speeches had been made, and the call had been made for second speeches when Candidate N. B. Hayes' name was withdrawn. Immediately the delegates who had placed the other five in nomination arose one after the other and withdrew in favor of the Detroit man. The nomination was then made unanimous and opposition to Maybury flattened out like the collapse of a balloon. The convention then adjourned until 9 o'clock.

The convention opened at noon Wednesday with Alfred Lucking, Mr. Maybury's law partner, chairman. After organization and the appointment of committees the convention adjourned until 4 o'clock. On resuming Thomas E. Barkworth, succeeded Mr. Lucking as chairman on the recommendation of the committee on organization and order of business. After a short address by Chairman Barkworth, State Senator Helme read the platform, which the committee on resolutions had adopted without dissent. The convention adopted it without debate.

The platform adopted is particularly strong against the "corrupting influence" of the present State administration. This is the chief argument to be used in the campaign this fall. The military board scandals will be urged as a reason for placing the Democrats in control. The resolutions deplore "the corrupting influence of wealth upon our social and political machinery as displayed in the present campaign of three millionaires for the office of Governor," and pledge the State Democracy to secure:

1. Prompt repeal of every charter exempting corporations from the equal burden of taxation.
2. A specific tax upon the great mining interests of the State, levied in accordance with the value of their unmined stores of wealth.
3. A tax upon existing franchises of a semi-public character, commensurate with their earning power.
4. Regulation of property taxes so as to prevent the shifting of the burden on to the shoulders of productive labor.
5. Prohibition of the granting of further franchises to corporations except by direct vote of the people of the territory affected.
6. Submission of a constitutional amendment to put all corporate taxes upon the same basis as to appropriation as those raised by direct levy, except that the corporate taxes now paid into the primary school fund shall be so paid.
7. Faithful, impartial use of present means to secure uniformity of local taxation.

TUAN-REPORTED SLAIN.

Rebel Leader Said to Have Been Killed in a Battle.

The Shanghai correspondent of the London Daily Express says that it is reported that a large section of the "Boxers" has been defeated against Prince Tuan, alleging that he is making tools of them for his own ends. A desperate conflict took place outside Peking. Prince Tuan personally led his followers. Two of his generals have been killed. The terms of the peace between Prince Tuan and the Imperial Chinese troops are killing all Boxers on sight, saying that the Boxers deceived them into embarking in a hopeless struggle.

News of Minor Note.

There is promise in Oregon of the largest fruit crop ever harvested. A Frenchman named Dufour claims to have found a way of melting and molding quartz like glass.

Asheley B. Jordan of Dayton Died of Over-exertion while Participating in a 172-mile Bicycle Race.

After calling on his sweetheart at Millerton, N. Y., Michael Smith fell down an embankment and was killed. A Frenchman named Dufour claims to have found a way of melting and molding quartz like glass.

A Decision of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts is to the Effect That the Bicycle is a Machine Rather than a Carriage, and That Bicyclists Injured from Defects in the Public Roadway Cannot Recover Damages.

Over \$3,500 has been raised at Moscow to buy a silver punch bowl for Gen. Crotche, the chief Boer prisoner at St. Helena.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., George Rosenberger Sold His Wife to Edmund Miller for \$10.

The Rosenbergs were married eight years ago.

The Marquette Monument Association of Chicago Will Build a \$25,000 Memorial to Father Marquette, on the Island of Mackinac.

The California hop growers have formed an association, the object of which is "to improve the industry, regulate supply and demand and maintain fair prices."

SPORTS FROM THE WIRE.

The coast region of Georgia is to have a sugar refinery, the first one in the State. It is to be located in Baxley.

The Oregon's hull and machinery cost \$3,222,510. Pitted out for service this great ship represented an outlay of \$6,675,032.

A decision of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts is to the effect that the bicycle is a machine rather than a carriage, and that bicyclists injured from defects in the public roadway cannot recover damages.

Over \$3,500 has been raised at Moscow to buy a silver punch bowl for Gen. Crotche, the chief Boer prisoner at St. Helena.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., George Rosenberger Sold His Wife to Edmund Miller for \$10.

The Rosenbergs were married eight years ago.

The Marquette Monument Association of Chicago Will Build a \$25,000 Memorial to Father Marquette, on the Island of Mackinac.

The California hop growers have formed an association, the object of which is "to improve the industry, regulate supply and demand and maintain fair prices."

WORK OF ANGRY MOB.

RACE WAR AT NEW ORLEANS CAUSES MANY DEATHS.

MAYBURY THE CHOICE

Michigan Democrats Name Him for Governor.

Nomination Is Unanimous—All Other Candidates in the Detroit Convention Withdraw—Platform Condemns Republican Administration.

For Governor, W. C. MAYBURY, Detroit; For Lieutenant Governor, J. H. RANSDELL, Detroit; For Secretary of State, JOHN W. EWING, Detroit; For Treasurer, CHARLES F. SUNSTRUM, Detroit; For Attorney General, HENRY M. HUBSON, Detroit; For Commissioner of Land Office, GEORGE WINANS, Detroit; For Superintendent of Public Instruction, STEPHEN H. LANGDON, Detroit; For Member of State Board of Education, ALFRED L. LUTHER, Detroit; For President of the State Bar, LAWRENCE C. HUBBARD, Detroit; For Vice President, PHILIP H. WAGNER, Detroit.

DETROIT CORRESPONDENCE.

Mayor William C. Maybury of Detroit was nominated Wednesday evening by the Democratic State convention for Governor. It was a landslide, and until the last moment the delegates did not dream that that building would have to take place in order to make a selection. Six nominating speeches had been made, and the call had been made for second speeches when Candidate N. B. Hayes' name was withdrawn. Immediately the delegates who had placed the other five in nomination arose one after the other and withdrew in favor of the Detroit man. The nomination was then made unanimous and opposition to Maybury flattened out like the collapse of a balloon. The convention then adjourned until 9 o'clock.

The convention opened at noon Wednesday with Alfred Lucking, Mr. Maybury's law partner, chairman. After organization and the appointment of committees the convention adjourned until 4 o'clock. On resuming Thomas E. Barkworth, succeeded Mr. Lucking as chairman on the recommendation of the committee on organization and order of business. After a short address by Chairman Barkworth, State Senator Helme read the platform, which the committee on resolutions had adopted without dissent. The convention adopted it without debate.

The platform adopted is particularly strong against the "corrupting influence" of the present State administration. This is the chief argument to be used in the campaign this fall. The military board scandals will be urged as a reason for placing the Democrats in control. The resolutions deplore "the corrupting influence of wealth upon our social and political machinery as displayed in the present campaign of three millionaires for the office of Governor," and pledge the State Democracy to secure:

1. Prompt repeal of every charter exempting corporations from the equal burden of taxation.
2. A specific tax upon the great mining interests of the State, levied in accordance with the value of their unmined stores of wealth.
3. A tax upon existing franchises of a semi-public character, commensurate with their earning power.
4. Regulation of property taxes so as to prevent the shifting of the burden on to the shoulders of productive labor.
5. Prohibition of the granting of further franchises to corporations except by direct vote of the people of the territory affected.
6. Submission of a constitutional amendment to put all corporate taxes upon the same basis as to appropriation as those raised by direct levy, except that the corporate taxes now paid into the primary school fund shall be so paid.
7. Faithful, impartial use of present means to secure uniformity of local taxation.

TUAN-REPORTED SLAIN.

Rebel Leader Said to Have Been Killed in a Battle.

The Shanghai correspondent of the London Daily Express says that it is reported that a large section of the "Boxers" has been defeated against Prince Tuan, alleging that he is making tools of them for his own ends. A desperate conflict took place outside Peking. Prince Tuan personally led his followers. Two of his generals have been killed. The terms of the peace between Prince Tuan and the Imperial Chinese troops are killing all Boxers on sight, saying that the Boxers deceived them into embarking in a hopeless struggle.

News of Minor Note.

There is promise in Oregon of the largest fruit crop ever harvested. A Frenchman named Dufour claims to have found a way of melting and molding quartz like glass.

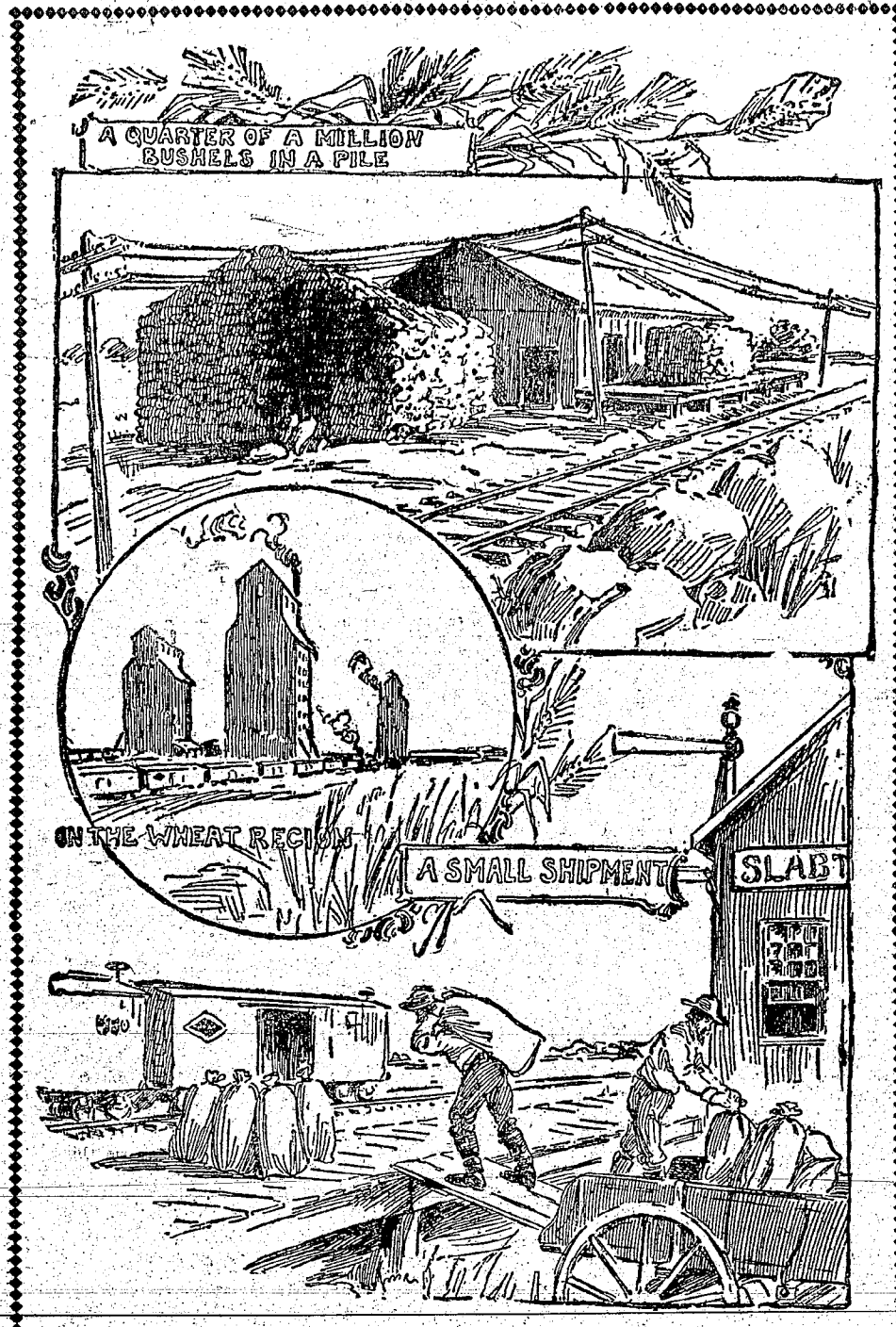
Asheley B. Jordan of Dayton Died of Over-exertion while Participating in a 172-mile Bicycle Race.

After calling on his sweetheart at Millerton, N. Y., Michael Smith fell down an embankment and was killed. A Frenchman named Dufour claims to have found a way of melting and molding quartz like glass.

<

— *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1967, 201: 1001-1002.

SCENES IN THE WHEAT COUNTRY.



MOVING THE WHEAT CROP.

A Gigantic Industry Employing Millions of Capital and Countless Hands.

At the present time the quantity of wheat which is sent abroad from the United States and Canada annually is about 250,000,000. Yet this, large as it is, will certainly be more than doubled within the next ten years.

Sir William Crookes, the distinguished president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, writing recently of the proportion between wheat production and wheat consumption, ventured to name the year 1931 as a date when the world's bread-eaters would cry for more wheat than the world's farmers could produce. This may be an overestimate, yet the statistics from which such prophecies are drawn show how very closely the consumer trends upon the heels of the producer, and how imperative is the necessity of distributing the crop-grown perhaps half a world away from the centers of consumption—as soon as it is shaken from the threshers in a million fields, in order that every white man shall have his loaf, and have it before his last supply has run out.

Great Britain eats her entire wheat crop in about thirteen weeks, and then she must be supplied immediately with the products of America or Central Russia or India, or else she must suffer, for the United Kingdom is completely blockaded, say by the ships of allied Europe, her population would probably be totally extinguished by starvation within three months. The like is true of every country in western Europe, although in some of them actual starvation could be much longer averted.

Generally speaking, the vast tides of wheat sent to the east and north—from the emigrant farmers on the edge of civilization to the cities of the old countries; from the American continent, Ohio, and Argentina to Europe. There are lesser tides to the west and south, as from California to China, from Russia and India to England, from the United States to Brazil.

A few years may make a great many changes in these tides. The rice-eating Chinaman has tasted the food of the white man and he finds it good. He could consume the present world's crop and still go hungry. Siberia, opened by the Russian railroad, may yet be one of the greatest wheat-producing countries. Australia has been famed only around its fringes.

When a European thinks of food he thinks in terms of wheat. He is the greatest of bread-eaters. Yet in the best of years Europe never produces enough, even including the crops from the vast fields of Russia, to supply her own needs. She is therefore absolutely dependent on the United States, Canada, India, Australia and Argentina.

Progressive Wheat Growers.

The American and Canadian farmer, and particularly the Northwestern wheat farmer, who ploughs and reaps and threshes by machinery without so much as touching his product with his hands, is becoming pre-eminently a man of business. The Governments have supplied colleges for educating him, and they send him regular bulletins containing the results of long-con-

most notably Minneapolis, vast systems of elevators have sprung up, each controlled by a powerful central house at the terminal point. There are no fewer than thirty-six elevator companies in Minneapolis, controlling 1,862 country elevators with a combined capacity of nearly 50,000,000 bushels of wheat.

A single company controls 115 country elevators having a capacity of 4,750,000 bushels of wheat. And the head of this company is also the head of other companies there, having lines of elevators in Minnesota and the Dakotas with a combined storage capacity of nearly 10,000,000 bushels. He also has lines of elevators in Nebraska and Kansas.

Perhaps no one thing so simplifies and facilitates the movement of wheat as the present rigid system of inspection and grading. In former times a load of grain must needs be carefully examined by every prospective purchaser; and if this buyer sold again, a second examination became necessary, with its attendant disagreement as to quality. The business of wheat buying, indeed, was full of time-consuming details, and in the end neither party to a trade was likely to be satisfied.

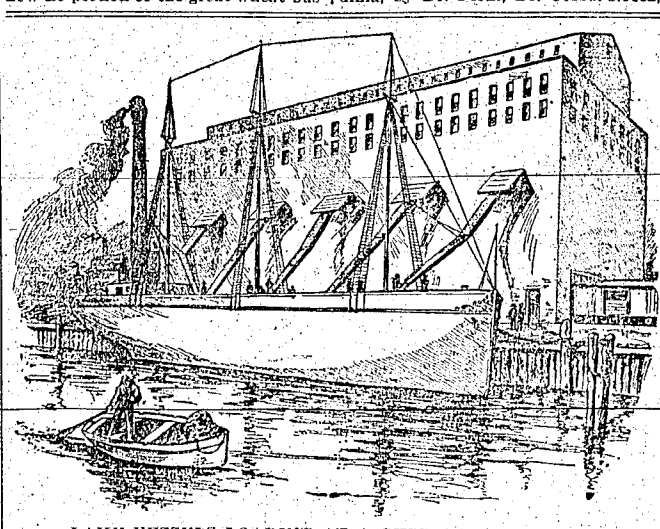
As a consequence, the State government, or, in some primary markets, the local chamber of commerce, stepped in, and assumed charge of the whole system of grading and inspection; and now no portion of the great wheat bus-

Until recently New York had the lion's share of the wheat export business; but latterly Boston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New Orleans, Galveston and Montreal have been large exporters. For the fiscal year 1899 New York took only 28.8 per cent, while New Orleans and Galveston had 16.9 per cent each, Boston 12, Baltimore 9.4, and Philadelphia 6 per cent, the remainder being scattered between Montreal, Portland, Norfolk and Newport News.

To quote again from Mr. Baker, the average yield of wheat per acre is gradually creeping up. In 1890 it was only 11.7 bushels to the acre; in 1895 it was 13.7 bushels; while in 1898 it had reached 15.3 bushels. By the use of machinery, combined with cheaper rates of transportation for supplies, the farmer can produce a larger yield more cheaply than ever before, so that, although the farm prices for wheat do not average higher from year to year, the farmer's profits are larger.

Destroying Mosquitoes.

For several months past experiments have been conducted at Sassari, in Sardinia, by Dr. Ferni, Dr. Cossol-Rocca,



and Dr. Lumbau, for the purpose of ridding that town of the mosquitoes with which it is overrun. The doctors of factually destroyed the larvae by distributing large quantities of petroleum in the swamps and other spots where the insects bred, and the mosquitoes were exterminated by chlorine and other powerful destructive chemicals. The doctors in their report considered it possible to free any town infested with mosquitoes by this means, provided the place is not too unfavorably situated. It is an economical remedy, costing only about \$250 a year for a town possessing a population of about 50,000 inhabitants.

The only impression an eloquentist makes on his hearers after all his training, is that she has a remarkable memory.

KISSES ARE HIGHLY PRIZED.

Kansas Schoolman Distributes Them as Rewards of Merit.

In Nemaha County, Kansas, Miss Millie Daniels, who is described as unusually handsome, has adopted a novel means of rewarding the faithful and well-behaved among her pupils, and her plan has been approved by the board of trustees, who have engaged her for another year. Miss Daniels, whenever a student attends school one whole week without being tardy or absent, kisses that student, whether male or female. If the student is tardy only once she allows that student to kiss her. All students who disobey this standard are ruled out of the kissing match. The kisses are given and taken every Friday afternoon. Needless to say the young men do not play "hooky" on that day.

There are sixty-five pupils at the Wilson district school. Four years ago Miss Daniels went there from Illinois. She was a good teacher, but the students, mostly boys, were hopeless victims of the "hooky" habit. Try as she would the pretty schoolman could not keep them in school regularly. She arranged a list of prizes to those who attended regularly, but they held no attractions for the country boys.

Then she consulted with the school board on the kissing question. They were willing if she cared to experiment that way. Some of the school board said among themselves if she did adopt the plan they believed they would start to school again. So two years ago she adopted the scheme, and it has worked well ever since. Speaking of her unique experience Miss Daniels said:

"I do not think I am doing anything wrong in allowing my young men students to kiss me as prizes for obedience. Indeed, I think it is a great reform or I should not practice it. My pupils all respect me. I have a good attendance. The patrons of the district like me, for haven't I been given another two years' job. I do not mind criticism from outsiders; my thoughts are about my school."

QUEER KAFFIR NICKNAMES.

They Are Generally Based on Some Distinguishing Peculiarity.

Apocryphal of Major General Baden-Powell's sobriquet, "Rhila Pansi," literally meaning "to stay below," bestowed upon him by the Zulus, it may be mentioned that the natives of South Africa are peculiarly happy in their bestowal of names upon persons and places, generally based on some salient peculiarity in the case of places and on some physical defect or virtue in the case of persons.

"B.P." in the Matibele campaign, was further christened "Impeso," or the wolf, by the Kaffirs, on account of the fact that he used to sit over the veldt at dusk. The late Sir Theophilus Shepstone, while British diplomatic agent at Fort Peddie, in the Cape Colony, acquired the name of "M-soutso," the mighty hunter, a title by which he was ever afterward known in South Africa. The late Bishop Colenso, whose affection for and deep interest in the Zulus is well known, was designated by them as "M-sabantu," father of the people. John W. Shepstone, son of Sir Theophilus and for many years judge of the Natal native high court, is called by his legal subjects "Sir John."

The attorney-general of the colony apparently strikes awe into the native breast, as do certain other heads of departments, who, from the fact of their occupying private rooms remote from the clerks, are designated "Ginkosi ka Pakati" (lords of the inner chamber). A tall, thin, young man in Marlitzburg was known to his black servants as "Untwaso lo Twishi," meaning the goodly sapling, and a man who was left-handed in most things was promptly distinguished as "Neeli," or the left-handed.—Pall Mall Gazette.

RUSSIAN DISLIKE OF TUNNELS.

Remarkable Statement by an American Railway Inspector.

There are naturally a number of sweeping curves through the Trans-Siberian, but all tunneling has been avoided. The writer did not see a single tunnel in the rail range. It is a remarkable fact that during the transsiberian railway expedition the writer did not observe a tunnel anywhere; and even after continuing the inspection right into the heart of Russia about 2,000 miles more of line had been covered before he saw the first tunnel. This was near Tyfa, not far from the illustrious Tolstol's home; and it was while responding to a prearranged invitation from the grande Russe that the writer came across this first tunnel noted after 6,000 miles of overland railway inspection.

A Russian railway engineer would sooner blow up a small mountain than make a tunnel, leaving a yawning chasm between the rocks, with two "streaks of rust" at the bottom thereof as a souvenir of his activity. Or, if he finds that after going to the mountain, the mountain is not likely to yield to him, his instructions are to circumvent it by a long detour. Anything to avoid tunneling! The primary aversion to tunnels in Russia is not alone their first cost, but their subsequent cost; for tunnels, like houses, always have "something the matter with them." Cassell's Magazine.

Nervy Fraud on a Bank.

An impudent fraud was perpetrated upon an English bank by one of its customers, who opened an account with some few hundreds of pounds. The man, after a few weeks, drew two checks, each within a pound or so of his balance, and, selecting a busy day, presented himself at one end of the counter while an accomplice, when he saw that his friends' checks had been cashed, immediately presented his own to a cashier at the other end. Both cashiers referred the checks to the ledger clerk, who, thinking the same cashier had asked him twice, said "right" to both checks. The thieves were never caught.

Expatriation.

It is said that a large number of wealthy Americans are thinking of getting permanently in Great Britain.

STURGEON IS NEARLY EXTINCT.

Rapid Decrease of Catch in the Past Few Years.

It may surprise some persons to learn that a full-grown female sturgeon is as valuable a creature as the fur seal. Yet this is a fact. It may also interest and surprise many to be told that more than \$1,000,000 are invested in the sturgeon-catching industry in the Delaware River alone, and that more than seven-eighths of the entire catch in this country as Russian caviar is made a few miles below this city from eggs of the sturgeon caught in this vicinity. Yet both these things are true also. The slaughter of the fur seals in Behring Sea and their threatened early extinction by Canadian poachers produced at one time widespread excitement throughout the country, and for a while caused decidedly strained relations between the governments of the United States and England. The sturgeon is as perilously near extinction as the fur seal. At the rate this valuable fish is disappearing unless something is promptly done to prevent it in five years there will be none to catch.

To show how rapidly the sturgeon are passing away it is only necessary to refer to the report of the Pennsylvania Fish Commission. According to the document, between the years 1880 and 1889 it was not uncommon for 1,000 sturgeon to be seen on the dock at Bayside as the result of one day's catch. In the latter named year the fish began to decrease in number rapidly. The average catch in a net that season was 60; in 1891 about 55; in 1892 it was 43; in 1893 it had fallen to 32; in 1894 down to 26; in 1895 the average to a net rose to 32, but in 1896 it fell to 27; in 1897 the average was 22; in 1898 it fell to 13, and in 1899 it sank to 8. In 1898 the total catch of sturgeon in Delaware bay and river was over 5,000. Last season it was 2,510. It cannot take long at this rate to bring extermination.—Philadelphia Ledger.

WEARS MASOULINE ATTIRE.

Woman Dentist Goes to Cape Nome.

Clad in a man's garb. Dr. Lu Ella Cool is a woman who has made quite a reputation as a dentist, traveler and explorer on the Pacific coast. She has determined to go to the Cape Nome gold fields, and when there will wear male apparel. She says this kind of a costume will enable her to get along better in the land of gold and cold. She has already worn the clothing "just to get used to it" during the early morning hours, while she was busy about her Hayward home, which she calls "Casa Esperanza." The first morning she appeared among her various pets attired in the costume of a man, the animals failed to recognize their mistress, and it was only by repeated coaxing that she could induce even a pet dog to approach her. Dr. Cool is confident that she will fare as well as any of the many people who are tempting fortune at Nome.

Adventure is no new thing to this woman dentist. Several years ago she went to Central America to practice her profession, and, though she could not at the time of her arrival there speak a word of Spanish, she speedily learned the language and prospered financially. A revolution, however, lost for her in forty-eight hours the results of a year's labor. Counting herself lucky to escape with her life from a land where she had lost her fortune, been a sufferer from yellow fever and had several narrow escapes from death, she returned and took up her residence at Hayward, where she has since conducted a dental office. Haywards, however, proved too slow for her, and when the Nome excitement broke out she was not long in making up her mind to forsake dentistry for prospecting.

AMERICAN SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.

He Organized the Chinese Army and Gave It High Standing.

An American is entitled to the credit—if credit it is—of reorganizing the Chinese army upon a basis approaching its present efficiency. Frederick Townsend Ward was a soldier of fortune and a native of Massachusetts. In 1860, when the Taiping rebels were everywhere successful, Ward, who was 29 years old, and had served in the French army, found himself in Shanghai. He organized a band composed of men of various nationalities, and offered to capture the rebels for a fixed price. The first achievement of his small army was the capture of the walled town of Sungking, which was held by 10,000 rebels. As a reward he was made a mandarin of the fourth rank. Ward then cleared the country around Shanghai, being paid so much cash after each victory he won. After a while he disappeared and was next heard of when the natives attacked the city in large force, when Ward appeared at the head of three well-armed and well-drilled native regiments, who rescued Shanghai. Thereafter he became one of the leading men in the defense of Shanghai. He adopted the Chinese nationality under the name of Hwa, married the daughter of a wealthy mandarin and was made a mandarin of the highest grade and admiral general in the service of the Emperor. General Ward died as the result of a wound received in directing an assault on Tsekie. The Chinese paid him the highest possible honors after his death by burying him in the Confucian cemetery at Ningpo. Ward's successor in command of the Chinese forces was Major Charles G. Gordon.—"Chinese" Gordon.

Benefit from Smudges.

A curious bit of adaptation to circumstances may be seen in summer among the cattle of the swamp lands along the Mississippi. From July to mid-September blood-sucking insects—mosquitoes, flies, gnats and so on—are so bad their cattle are sometimes in danger of their lives. So are people unless they make smudges—that is to say, fires so thickly smothered they fill the air with clouds of smoke—and thus drive away the pests. The cattlemen learn the use and value of the smudges.

Squirrels by Thousands.

Colorado has sold sixty acres of timber near Devil's Head Mountain, where it is estimated there are 30,000 gray squirrels, which have lived and multiplied there for years, protected by public sentiment. The squirrels will be cloyed by the woodcutters.



Exactly—"Do you think it possible to love two girls at the same time?" "Not if they know it?"

"Are you going this summer, Ethel?" "Yes; I've got a lovely golf ham-mock."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Have you lived very long in the suburbs?" "Not so very long; only about fourteen weeks."—Brooklyn Life.

Doctor—"After this you ought to sleep like a baby. Patient (anxiously)—I hope you don't mean like my baby doctor."

Some men, it is said, carry their sense of honor so far as to spend all their time in idleness because they object to take advantage of time.

"Yes, sir; I put in months of hard work forming that girl's mind." "Well?" "Then she said she wouldn't have me."—New York World.

"How much money have you, Sammy?" "Well, if I didn't owe grandma a dime and sister a nickel I'd have fifteen cents."—Chicago Record.

"Our bookkeeper seems to be stepping high this morning." "Yes; some girl has either accepted him or gone back on him."—Chicago Record.

"I thought you and Rebecca were the same age." "We were; but she seems to have receded, while I've been going on."—Indianapolis Journal.

Ma—"Tommy, you seem to love pa better than you do me." Tommy—"Oh, ma, I don't mean to; but y' see, pa allus has his pockets full o' nickels."

The little girl slipped something beneath the edge of her plate. "I wish," she said, under her breath, "there was an anti-trust law! That's what I wish!"

"Daughter, I notice that Harry isn't a bit galled at other women." "No, indeed, ma; I broke him of that right after we were married."—Indianapolis Journal.

He—"I asked your father's consent by telephone." She—"What was his answer?" He—"He said, 'I don't know who you are, but it's all right.'"—Harvard Lampoon.

Clerk—How did the alarm clock work? I suppose you got up the moment it went off? Blake—I had to. Didn't have anything in bed to throw at it.—Boston Transcript.

"Can you depend on what Bondword says?" "You bet your life! Why, man, I've known him to quit a poker game loser just because he'd promised his wife he'd be home early!"—Puck.

"Jones, you'll never get rich like other men if you take so many afternoons off to base-ball games." "Oh, I don't know; I'll outlive them and catch up in the long run."—Indianapolis Journal.

She—"You told me you love me, but I suppose you have told the same thing to fifty other girls at least. He—What of that? You wouldn't want to marry a freak, would you?—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Hatterston—"What! You have breakfast at half-past seven? Isn't that very early?" Mrs. Canters—"Yes. But it is necessary now since my husband has given up business to play golf."—Life.

"David, dear, I won't go a step to the Paris exposition without you."—New-Eliza, do you really want my love, because, or do you want somebody to push you around in a wheel-chair?"—Indianapolis Journal.

"I cannot sing the old songs," she sang at a high pitch in the tortoise chamber, which is the music room. "I don't think you can sing the new ones, either," growled the man on the porch.—Detroit Free Press.

An Explanation.—Undertaker (to bystander at a funeral)—Are you one of the mourners? Bystander—"I am, sir." Undertaker—"What relation to the deceased?" Bystander—"None at all—but he owed me \$4."—Chicago News.

The Palmist—"This line in your hand indicates that you have a very brilliant future ahead of you."—Sinkings—"Is that so?" The Palmist—"Yes; but the other line indicates that you are too slow to ever catch up with it."—Chicago News.

Cleverton—Now that you have succeeded in getting on such intimate terms with New York's most exclusive literary set and meeting so many distinguished men, I don't see what you want to quit for. Dashaway—The fact is, I haven't a cent left.—The Smart Set.

Wiggles—"Some persons hold that there is no such thing as perfect happiness in this world." Waggles—"Guess those persons never watched a young woman in oblivious contemplation of that brand-new ring on the third finger of her left hand."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Hoon—"They say that Mrs. Swiftsmith is greatly troubled with insomnia." Mr. Hoon—"Yes, I understand that she discovered the fact a week ago, that her husband talks in his sleep, and she hasn't slept a wink since for fear of missing something."—Harper's Bazar.

"What a fine complexion Miss Home-wood has," said Mr. Beechwood to Miss Northside. "I'm so glad you like it," chirped Miss Northside. "It's a new complexion just brought out by a de-servingly druggist of my acquaintance, and I hope it will become popular."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

"It's pithy fashionable now, it seems, among the high-toned clubs to buy the most expensive chrysanthemum they can find," said the good old girl, looking up from her paper. "You don't, looking up her husband. Yes, indeed; it says here. The Boston club has just paid \$2,000 for a new pitcher."—Philadelphia Press.

Canada's Area.

The seven provinces of Canada have a total area of 1,078,000 square miles, and the territories 2,331,000 square miles, with the great lakes of the St. Lawrence system have an area of 47,000 square miles.

Flax Industry.

New Zealand's flax industry has, revived and flourished exceedingly, owing to the war in the Philippines having shortened the output of Manila fiber.

An inward glaucousness conceals an outward laugh.

TEMPTATION.

Songs of the summer sea
Are swelling now in the air;
They whisper of waves and winds so
Free,
And holidays golden fair.
The joy of ocean is in their tune
That laughs with the willows' glee,
And it's hard to work while the echoes
Crown
Songs of the summer sea!
Songs of the mountain peak
Are drifting down to the plain;
Of gypsy idleness they speak,
And summer's restful reign.
Far from the heights so clear
The listener's heart they seek,
And work is a curse to those who hear
Songs of the mountain peak!

The Mystery of a Mutiny.

A RUSSIAN NAVAL TRAGEDY.

"In the fall of 1897," said the old seaman "I was one of the crew of a New York merchantman, which put in at Fayal, in the Azores. When we ran in we found a Russian man-of-war already at anchor. 'She was a brig called the Czar, and if I remember correctly, was there to see about a Russian craft which has been wrecked in that vicinity. It may not be news to the average reader to be told that the discipline in the Russian navy is the strictest in the world. If anything can be more strict it is Russian naval discipline. The command is more powerful than the czar at home. The latter must have at least some excuse for sending a citizen to death. The former has only to report him dead and the details are never asked for."
"Several of the crew of the Czar were tried up and hogged in plain view of us on the first day of our arrival, and it wasn't long before we learned that the brig was a floating hell. She had a veteran captain, but most of her crew were new to the service. They were a fine body of men, but the captain was continually nagging at them and seeking an opportunity to inflict punishment. In one day thirteen of them were flogged in quick succession, and a dozen others had other forms of punishment meted out to them. Men were flogged because they moved too fast or too slow—because they had a certain look or didn't have it—because the captain thought they thought so and so. There were several among them—who could speak English, and when we learned just how they were being used we expressed our indignation and encouraged them to resistance. It wasn't the right thing to do, as I admit, but we were in the merchant service, and felt that we had certain rights, which no commander dared trample on."
"One dark and rainy night, while I was standing anchor-watch on our craft, one of the Russian sailors swam off to us. He was about thirty years of age. He had been degraded from the petty officer he held and given twenty-one lashes to boot because he accidentally upset a lamp. He had come for a talk. He knew nothing whatever of geography, and could not tell in which direction any coast lay. He asked particularly about the coast of Brazil, the distance, the people, the rivers, etc. He finally told me that the crew of the brig to a man had decided to mutiny, kill the officers and run for the coast of Brazil. There they would run the craft ashore and each man would shift for himself until the excitement had blown over. I told him all he wanted to know so far as I was able, and he returned as he had come. He had not told me when the uprising would take place. There was an English man-of-war in the harbor then, and, of course, no movement could be made."
"The days went by. There was the usual routine of flogging aboard the Czar, and a sailor who sprang overboard rather than be flogged was coolly shot down alongside the brig without having been ordered to return. At noon of the second day the Englishman left, and at 5 o'clock in the afternoon the mutiny suddenly burst forth. There were six merchantmen in the harbor, but had the Russian commander called for assistance it would not have been afforded. At least fifty of us saw the Russian captain shot and flung overboard and after him went the first lieutenant. Then followed the quartermaster and two others, and the crew had the boat to themselves. Before going out of the harbor men were sent to every vessel to show their raw backs and tell how they had been wronged, and as the brig turned her head to sea she was cheered. The sailor fully believes in the old saying that turn about is fair play. 'Treat him half way decent and no peril is great enough for him to encounter, no hardship severe enough to make him complain. Use him like a dog and he will submit to a certain limit. Go beyond that and he becomes recklessly desperate and savage. Not a sailor man in port blamed these men, and all hoped that they would get safely out of it. I was one of the three men from our bark who picked up the captain's dead body as it floated in the bay that evening and towed it ashore for burial."

"It was a week later when we got ready for sea, bound for Rio Janeiro. We had no idea of hearing from the Russians again, but when four days out we ran across a New Bedford whaler named Scott, which gave us some exciting news. Two days before she had been brought to by the Czar in mid-ocean. An armed boat's crew had come aboard and robbed the whaler of whatever they fancied. The captain had \$700, which he was obliged to deliver up, and they took a share of his water and provisions, and all his spare sails. The Russians were not ugly, but determined, and it was plain that all had been drinking, and that great confusion existed aboard the brig. From what the crew of the whaler overheard they were led to believe that the men had abandoned the idea of making the coast of Brazil, and had decided to turn pirate."
"On the next day we spoke an Eng-

lish brig named the Empress. She, too, had suffered an overhauling at the hands of the Russians. When they had attempted to take what they wanted the captain resisted, and he was shot down in his own cabin. The two crafts were then brought together, the sea being smooth, and much of the Englishman's cargo was removed into the Russian. When the latter finally left she was headed to the south, and so we saw that the idea of going to Brazil had been dismissed from their minds."
"The next news came to us two days later. A gale sprang up from the southwest, and before it was four hours old we were compelled to flee. It struck us about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and did not reach its height until about 7 next morning. Everything was blowing and blowing when we caught sight of the Russian down in the southwest. She must have run before the gale longer than we did, for she was not in sight when it broke upon us. Being higher out of water and more heavily sparred, she was also drifting faster. About 9 o'clock she drove slowly past us at not more than a cable's length away, and we saw many evidences that things were not ship-shape aboard her. Since the crew had decided on a roving life they would naturally shake off all discipline. We could see plainly enough that they had done so, although the brig was lying to on the same tack as ourselves and making equally good weather of it. By 3 in the afternoon she was out of sight, and about that time the gale settled down into a fair sailing breeze. We got off on our course again, but an hour before sundown we saw the Czar coming down upon us from the north. "Our captain had no idea of being plundered by the fellows, and we cracked on till it seemed that a yard more would take the masts overboard. Had the Russian been astern of us we should have certainly held our own. If not walked away from her, but she was coming down at right angles, and everybody realized that she was certain to cut us off. I had not told any of our officers or men of the talk I had had with the Russian sailor that night during anchor-watch. I knew he would be elected to some office by the mutineers, and I believed he would intercede to save our bark from being despoiled. Therefore, while all officers were much excited I was so cool about it as to attract attention."
"Just at sunset the brig fired a gun for us to heave to. There was an ugly cross sea running now, and we doubted if they could lower a boat. We obeyed the command to heave to. The slovenly way the brig was handled as she made ready to take a position on our starboard quarter proved that everything aboard was at sixes and sevens. There was a fight on her decks before the boat was lowered, and after pulling halfway down the yard, which had eight men in it, as we saw, it was lying alongside the brig when a solid shot was fired at us. Owing to the heavy sea the aim was bad, and it startled us all, and the captain had determined to put the bark on her course and try to run away, when there came a sudden and awful explosion. For a moment I thought the clear heavens had been rent in twain and every man of us was knocked about over the decks."
"We soon realized what had occurred. The Czar had blown up. She was to windward of us and about a half mile away. There was a dark cloud and awful shock, and she seemed to be lifted bodily up to a height of 100 feet and then to dissolve. Some of the fragments fell upon our decks, and the sea was littered far around."
"One man escaped—just one solitary man. He was one of the eight men in the boat. Perhaps the other seven had left the boat when the explosion came. The boat was not injured, and it came floating down upon us with the man sitting bolt upright on a thwart. He wasn't cut or bruised, but the shock had acted altogether on his mental faculties. He had become an idiot and was deaf and dumb on top of that. His face took on a childish grin, which never left it, and he conducted himself just as idiots do. Although a man of forty-five and an old sailor, he acted as if he had never seen a ship of any sort before."
"We couldn't get any news from the wreck except the boat. Man and boat were turned over to a Russian man-of-war at Rio, and it may be that the poor fellow suffered death for his share in the mutiny. Every pains was taken to save the matter up, but the news got abroad and was touched upon by various correspondents. I have seen three or four accounts of it, but none were half way correct, being colored in the interests of the officers of the brig. I have since then met plenty of Russian petty officers and sailors who had never heard of the disaster, all news of it being suppressed in Russia. 'It was doubtless deemed unwise to let the Russian sailor know that a Russian could be driven to a point where he would mutiny.'—New York Commercial Advertiser."

Killed Two Miles of Snakes.
"It was running on a road in southwestern Pennsylvania," said the old engineer, "when I killed two miles of snakes in three minutes. It had been a wet and cold spring, and the same weather conditions had extended to about the middle of May, and it seems that all the snakes in that part of the country had started to emigrate, and as the rails had become warm under the heat of the sun the reptiles naturally enough found the glittering steel a smooth and comfortable highway, and they just coupled up, one taking hold of the other's tail, and started down the track. I happened to be coming along with the 'jerk-water,' and we were making twenty-five miles an hour when we met the procession. Jack McDowell, my fireman, saw the varmint first, and he completely collapsed, but when I perceived what we were up against I pulled the throttle of the old 54 wide open, let the sand drop and smashed two miles of snakes in less than three minutes." Pittsburgh Post.

The Uganda Railway already has a length of over 300 miles.

THE SUMMER PARADE.

STYLES OF FINE DRESSES NOW IN FASHION.

Some of the Pretty Things That the Beauties of Gotham Are Wearing While on Their Outing Trips—Ten Gowns Return to Favor.

New York correspondence: UGH in vogue is the style of gown shown in the initial illustration and the first of these larger sketches. While the others were expensive for reproduction by most women, the costliest of them presented features that will constitute helpful information for anyone. Cheap copying can accomplish dresses that are as correct in style, and by a careful choice of substitutes in materials and trimmings, the result will look well when as fine as did the originals. The gown shown in the small picture was white linen, with skirt side pieces and revers of all-over embroidery stitched in pale blue. The embroidery appeared, too, in alter-

white muslin finished with ruffles and white lace and held by a belt of white crystal beads. The other was in the new tea gown style, and combined blue green silk and white China silk. The latter gave rich and front. It requires fine discrimination to accomplish such a creation in a morning gown without encroaching on the characteristics of evening dresses. So the wise course is to begin with simple materials and to avoid highly wrought additions.

Lace was never in more general use. Even shirt waists are lace trimmed, and for the dress-up sorts the fashion has gone away beyond the liberal amount of insertions that appear in "see-through" waists. The newer use of lace is to apply it, which, of course, can be done without interfering with simplicity of outline. A sample of these waists is put in in this picture. It was white linen lawn, and was ornamented with fine tucking and bands of heavy white lace. Slender women should take advantage of the current fashion for pleated and box-pleated waists, with some variation on the yoke setting low enough to give the long-bust line admirer. Shirt waist sleeves should be large and though the shoulder may be fitted long and close, the rest of the sleeve should be easy enough to bag. The best model shirt waists, unless they are distinctly of the fancy bodice type, do not have undersleeves. Undersleeves, however, are a boon to the woman whose arms are not quite in proportion. She can correct their lines if her wrists are equal to a simple trick. A double or triple puffed undersleeve coming from an oversleeve stopped at just the right place will make any arm all right. Such sleeves are plentiful with walking, driving and church gowns.

Slender women should be sure not to lace tightly. A line almost straight from under the arm over the hip is admired now. To help this effect the simplest gowns are obtaining. Made of liberty silk, satin or of some type of quaint old-time lawn, the look is as much as possible that of a flowing robe belted in easily. As a rule, bodice and skirt are separate, the pleats that seem to be made by helping really being carefully hid, the throat exposed in what is called the "half loose" may be draped lightly with a dainty hem or ribbon, or lace may finish the neck.

All-over lace effects continue popular and so many are their variations that there seems no reason why they should lose their vogue in a popularity that becomes common. The most desirable results are secured by embroidering net with ribbon or bands of lawn after the

date bands with linen in the bodice. Pale blue buttons held the bodice tabs. At the left in the large cut is a scarlet-dusk trimmed with bands of scarlet and white cotton braid. Bolero collar and belt were trimmed with fine soutache braid, and front, collar and long cuffs were over-all lace. Next comes a lavender flower, with sleeves and upper part of bodice of white lace. A cape of the goods with a silk and lace ruffle and a tiny black velvet collar was an accessory. Third in this row is a white organdie over rose pink surah. Embroidery in red and green, bodice belt of the surah and undersleeve puffs of white organdie were other details. A black and green cross-banded silk grenadine remains in the picture. It had a vest of corn-colored taffeta fastened with tabs and crystal buttons, a sailor collar of the goods and a black velvet belt. Still another type

of these dresses holds the center of the collection illustration. In it were blue India silk dotted with white, heavy ivory lace, black velvet bands and white mull sleeve puffs.

The gown so popular some years ago that seemed to open over an under gown, the latter showing all the way down the front, is revived. Lovely effects are made by an over gown in flowing polonaise cut, the undergown showing below. Cashmere and ermine, velvet and soft silk, soft silk and lawn or mull are combined, the heavier material making the over gown, as a rule. Sleeves are to the elbow, and may or may not show an under sleeve. This class of gown may be made more elaborate by an over gown of all-over lace, in which case the lace gown is laced in front and may be belted safely by a sash belt, the ends of which add to the flowing effect of the front. Two of these two morning dresses appear in the next picture. The left hand one was



STYLES OF THE SUMMER PARADE.



THREE GOWNS AND A WAIST THAT HAVE NEWNESS.

net has been applied to the gown. The too-buffy tendency of the lighter silks is corrected by swathing with all-over lace simulating a princess overgown, or an oversleeve and blouse or even. A deep butter color net embroidered with ivory colored lawn is always good. Black net is covered with a design in white with good result. Copyright, 1900.

Countess Gabrielle von Wartensleben is the first woman to obtain the degree of doctor of philosophy from the University of Vienna. She is 30 years old.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS.

Always in a hurry.
I know a little maiden who is always in a hurry;
She races through her breakfast to be in time for school;
She scribbles at her desk in a hasty sort of flurry;
And comes home in a breathless whirl that fills the vestibule.

She hurries through her studying, she hurries through her sewing,
Like an engine at high pressure, as if leisure were a crime;
She's always in a scramble, no matter where she's going.
And yet—would you believe it?—she never is in time.

It seems a contradiction until you know the reason;
But I'm sure you'll think it simple as I do, when I state
That she never has been known to begin a thing in season,
And she's always in a hurry, because she starts too late.

Army Pets and How They Are Kept.
Even the rough soldier who makes a business of hunting his fellows for the purpose of killing them seems to retain a small portion of the kindness and affectionateness that humans are supposed to inherit from their ancestors. Many a professional man-hunter who whets up his bayonet and cleans his rifle in the fond hope that he may soon be able to poke the former into the insides of a fellow "on the other side," and that a ball from the latter will lay low one of "the enemy," will spend hours grooming a pet horse or will share his rations with a frowsy little dog. It is characteristic of British soldiers to have regimental pet-creatures that come to the regiment by chance or as the companion of one of the soldiers. It is said that with the great British army now operating in South Africa, are hundreds of such pets that go with the troops and endure all the hardships of the campaign. The famous Gordon highlanders took their regimental parrot to the front and the Welsh regiment had its pet dog. Dogs are as much a part of the army as the soldiers themselves. It is told that when it occasionally happens that the commanding officer gives orders that only a limited number of dogs shall accompany the troops, many of the soldiers carry knapsacks suspiciously full, and that at the end of a hard day's march of twenty miles or so the haversacks lose their bulk and all the pet dogs of the regiment mysteriously reappear. Doubtless it was a hard tramp for the soldiers, but think of the troubles of the dogs compelled to be shut up for hours in a close-buckled box of leather.—Chicago Record.

A Plant and Its Servant.
Did you ever hear of a plant keeping a servant to do work for it? Ask George E. Atkinson, in the St. Nicholas. Well, the Indian pipe keeps one. Some time when you are in the woods where this plant is growing, dig one up, and you will see that its roots are short, thick, and all in a bunch. Now the servant lives in these roots, and it is a plant, too. But it is a very minute plant, called a fungus, and this fungus is so small that we cannot see it without the aid of a microscope. This fungus servant is like tiny threads, and it grows into the roots of the Indian pipe.

At first one might think that the Indian pipe had no leaves, but by looking closely we see that it has small pointed scales, white or pink in color, attached where we might expect the leaves. In fact, these are the leaves, though they look so different from the green leaves which we are accustomed to see on most trees and flowers. Some one may ask what these funny leaves on the Indian pipe are for. Well, we do not know that they are of any use to the plant—at least we do not know that the leaves of the Indian pipe cannot do the work for it which the green leaves of trees and flowers do for them.

Plants with green leaves can make their own starch food. With the help of sunlight they make starch from one of the gases in the air, which becomes mixed with the water in the leaves. The Indian pipe plant needs starch food, just as all plants do; but since it has no leaf-green, it cannot make its own starch. The fungus servant in its roots can get the starch food very easily from the decaying leaves on the ground. Some of this it turns over to the Indian pipe, and perhaps takes some other food in return from its master.

Very few green plants can take starch food enough through their roots without help. Many of them also have these fungus servants in their roots, the same as this Indian pipe, so that they get their starch food in two ways. This is so with a large number of the orchids, with the oaks, and other trees at times. These plants have not yet lost their green color. Others—for example, pine-apple, pine-drops, coral root orchid, etc.—have lost their leaf-green, and at the same time have fungus servants in their roots, or can take the starch food through their roots without any help.

Bats As Pets.
Those people who wish to go in for a pet not generally kept will find the bat a very interesting animal. The various species that are to be seen at the zoological gardens—hanging head downwards in their cages—always attract a large amount of attention. There are considerably more than four hundred distinct species of bats distributed about the world, of which number about sixteen or seventeen are found in Great Britain. The naturalists of ancient times were much puzzled as to the position bats should hold in the classification of animal nature. The general decision was that they were birds with wings of skin, and that these birds did not lay eggs, but brought forth their young alive. The senses of hearing, feeling and smelling are very acute in the bat, but it appears somewhat deficient in the power of seeing. It would seem,

however, that the sight of the bat is supplemented by some other sense, probably that of feeling, for in some instances in which the little creatures were bereft of sight, they flew about without any hesitation, without striking the walls of the room or the objects in it.

Bats are usually divided into two groups, the fruit-eating or frugivorous, and the insectivorous. A well known species of the former is the Indian flying fox. This bat, and the collared fruit bat of South Africa, breed in the cages in which they are kept in the monkey house at the zoo. The young ones show a considerable degree of tameness. Of the bats found in Great Britain, the Pipistrelle, the long eared bat and the great bat, or noctule, are probably the best known. When bats are kept in confinement the cage in which they are placed should be about three feet long, three feet high and two feet in depth. The floor should be made so that it comes flush with the floor, in order that the cage can be easily cleaned. Sawdust should be freely sprinkled over the floor. The perches must be about the thickness of an ordinary lead pencil, placed an inch from the top of the cage, and running from one end of the cage to the other, parallel with the front. The cage must be well planned, so that there can be no sharp projections on which the wings of the bat may catch. The front should be of wire.

The diet for the fruit-eating bats should consist of all sorts of fruit—bananas, dates, pears, apples, etc. The British bats may be fed on flies, moths, grasshoppers and insects generally. Mr. Batten, who has given an account of his treatment of bats, mentions of which were caught by their flying into the house through open windows, found little difficulty in inducing them to feed. They were fed during the summer on flies, moths and grasshoppers, which were either given by hand or put into the cage. In the autumn, when insects became scarce, they were readily taken to meatworms and preferred them to any other food. None of the bats appeared to see the meatworms, however close it moved to them over or under them. When they touched it with the snout they understood at once, and devoured it eagerly. The bats were usually fed at 9 at night.

WHAT A CLOUDBURST IS.

No Such Thing as a Burning Cloud—Simply a Heavy Rain.

"The most destructive form of mountain storm is the so-called cloudburst, which the swirling clouds suddenly become a roaring clow, carrying death and destruction in its path. The noise made by a cloudburst has no parallel. Above the rumble and roar of masses of rushing water is heard a grinding, grinding sound of falling trees, of slipping earth and rolling boulders, while the banks of the stream far above the danger line tremble as if in an earthquake. The senses are numbed by the awful cataclysm, and it seems to the spectator, although he is on the high banks and out of actual danger, as if the very foundations of the earth had burst and judgment day was come. The flood tosses about mighty trees and rocks as if they were straws, the banks of the stream seem to dissolve before his eyes and a feeling of awe at the irresistible power of nature steals over the observer. Once witnessed, a cloudburst is never forgotten," says a writer in *Ainslie's Magazine*.

"In point of fact, however, there is no such thing as the bursting of a cloud. The term 'cloudburst' is a convenient expression by which the result of a very heavy rain is designated. Nearly all the surface of the earth in the mountain region is made up either of rocks or adobe soil. The latter, in most cases, has never been broken to cultivation, and is almost impervious to a sudden heavy downpour of rain. The consequence is that the mountains are cut up with arroyos, gullies, and watercourses, and in the course of unnumbered ages into mighty canyons which astound the tourist. In an unusually heavy rainfall the great mass of water spread over a large area, instead of sinking into the ground, is quickly accumulated in the beds of the streams, which rise many feet in a short time. When this accumulation is rapid enough and the 'lay of the land' is just right the water rushes down the bed of the stream in a solid wall and is called a cloudburst. The same precipitation in an open country or in one in which the soil has been broken up by cultivation would be called a heavy rainfall, and would do no damage unless continued long enough for the streams to rise out of their banks and flood the country."

"One of the most destructive storms of this nature, so far as manifold consequences are concerned, took place in the spring of 1864, when a cloudburst occurred at the headwaters of Cherry creek. This is a small stream, dry most of the year, but notorious for its eccentricities. It flows through Denver and empties into the Platte River, within the confines of the city. Just at nightfall the water swept down this dry creek in a wall said to have been ten feet in height, carrying everything before it. Many people were drowned and many buildings were washed away. All night long the creek flowed bankful of water that was thick with wreckage. People were rescued during the night on rafts and improvised boats. The most serious loss was the City Hall, which was swept away by the water, together with all the records on file there. These records included not only those of the state and city, but also the United States land filings. The flood was relieved by an evers of land-jumping, and a good many of the present fortunes in Denver date from that event. The safe of the City Hall was never found, although some relics of the flood, including a portion of the press of the Rocky Mountain News are now in the rooms of the State Historical society."

ITALIAN SORGERY.

Cruel and Blasphemous Rites of the Fortune Tellers.

A typical fortune teller in Rome is Telesmaco, nicknamed La Strega, or the witch. She inhabits a decent tenement apartment in Via Margutta, and her parlor is furnished with some attempt at elegance. She is well dressed, for she is a fashionable fortune teller, and demands one lira for each telling of the cards. Therefore she looks down on humbler colleagues who are content with a few sous. In one corner of her parlor stands the wooden figure of a wizard, perched up on head and magic wand in hand. A young working girl arrives to consult the fortune teller, who, after reading the cards, advises her to use magic to hasten her lover, as he is slow in proposing marriage. "What shall I do?" asks the girl. "Have you a lock of his hair with you?" questions the witch. The girl produces from the bosom of her dress a lock of hair tied with a gold thread. Telesmaco takes down a crucifix from the wall, places it on the table, and lays upon it half of the hair. Then, kindling charcoal in a small stove, she begins to mutter an incantation as absurd as it is blasphemous, splits three times on the crucifix, and ends by enjoining the girl to recite the Ave Maria three times. The hag then repeats many nonsensical verses, in which the name of Beelzebub is mentioned, and throws the hat lock of hair she has reserved on the live coals. The girl pays, two hard earned francs and goes her way. Presently there enters a shoemaker, who boldly declares that he desires the death of a woman he hates. Thereupon the hag produces a board on which a live frog is fastened by means of four pins. She bids the man place the stomach of the frog with twelve other pins, saying that each prick will be transferred to the heart of the woman on whom he wishes to be revenged, and she will die as soon as the frog ceases to live, which may be at once or some weeks later. The man obeys, while the hag recites an incantation to St. Columba and St. Giovanni. When the pins are all placed she bids the man kneel down and recite a nonsensical paternoster. Here we have cruelty and blasphemy combined.—*Chamber's Journal*.

Apples were unknown in California previous to the eastern immigration to the coast in 1849.